

THE BOURBON NEWS.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY IN THE YEAR.

VOLUME XXV.

PARIS, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1905.

NUMBER 10

COAL!

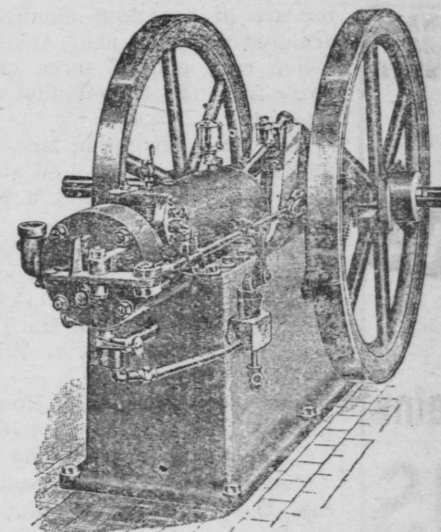
South Jellico,
Kentucky Cannel,
Mixed Cannel,
Anthracite and Coke.

Clover Seed,
Timothy Seed,
AND
Seed Oats.

Corn, Feed Oats,
Baled Hay,
Baled Straw,
Bran and Chicken Feed,

AT
R. J. Neely's

GASOLINE ENGINES.



Stationary, Portable
and Pumping.

Unequaled for Simplicity and
Efficiency.

HORSE POWERS, FEED CUTTERS,
STUDEBAKER and AVERY WAGONS

FOR SALE BY

J. S. Wilson & Bro.,

Bank Row, North Side Court House
Paris, Kentucky.

Sore Feet Make You Nervous.

DR. A. REED

..Cushion Shoe..

PATENTED.

For Men and Women.

Cures Corns, Bunions, Tender
and Aching Feet.

R. Q. THOMSON.

Paris, Kentucky.

TWIN BROS.

Bought the entire Dry Goods and Dress Goods
stock of Freeman & Freeman and
will sell this fine stock with

OUR JANUARY SALE
Monday, Jan. 16th.

Remember at
TWIN BROS.

HEMP WANTED!

Highest market price paid for Hemp.
Midway Hemp Brakes for Sale.
(Best on earth.)

Kentucky River Bottom Hemp Seed.
Home-grown Clover Seed, Timothy
Seed. Northern Seed Oats, test, 40 lb.
to the bushel.

Chas. S. Brent & Bro.,
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Both 'Phones 14.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Having decided to invest in land I now
offer for sale privately all of my town
property consisting of my home place in
Thornton Division, and house and lot in
East Paris adjoining the property of Mrs.
Porter Jett and Mr. Wm. Mitchell, also
one building lot on Houston avenue ad-
joining the property of D. T. Wilson.
For further information apply to
MRS. GERTRUDE THOMPSON,
or I. D. THOMPSON.

Chas. Cooley Paris, Ky.

See me before you paper your
house. I can show you

WALL PAPER

direct from fourteen of the largest
Wall Paper Factories in the world.

Decorations in

LINCRUSTA WALTON,
PLASTER RELIEF,
BURLAPS,
METILE,
VARNISHED TILE,
and MOULDING.

For reasonable prices and estimates,
call at 516 Main street. 'Phone 307.

LOST.

Water Spaniel Pup. Answers for
name of "Dundon." Liberal reward
reward for return to
BOURBON NEWS or
GEO. RASSENFOSS.

Thanks Awfully.

That good Republican daily, The
Louisville Herald, throws the follow-
ing bouquet: "That clean, enter-
prising and worthy Kentucky news-
paper, the BOURBON NEWS, has just
celebrated its twenty-fifth anniver-
sary. Mr. Swift Champ, its editor
and proprietor, says that when the
paper was started 'the present editor,
then a little 'devil' in a gingham
apron, fell into a keg of ink, and
from that day to this has never been
able to wash the ink from his hands.'
Better still, advancing years have
not only failed to efface, but have en-
phased and enlarged in Swift Champ
the best qualities of Bluegrass man-
hood and Kentucky citizenship."

[From Kentuckian.]

"Mr. Swift Champ, of The Bour-
bon News, is to-day holding at his
office on Broadway a reception in
honor of the twenty-fifth anniversary
of his popular publication.

"Mr. Champ is the most strenuous
of the Paris newspaper men. The
undoubted business success achieved
by the BOURBON NEWS is the result
of much hard labor, and also at the
expenditure of no little grey matter
on the part of Mr. Champ. May he
live long to enjoy the fruits of his
industry."

AMUSEMENTS.

"UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES" TO-NIGHT.

Undoubtedly the best attraction of
the season will be at the Paris Grand
to-night when "Under Southern
Skies" is presented. The public has
been crying for first-class attractions,
here is one and it should be patronized.
The play was written by Lottie Blair
Parker, the author of "Way Down
East," and has met with just as much
success as that great play through-
out the country.

"THE MISSOURI GIRL."

"The Missouri Girl" which comes
to the Paris Grand on Tuesday, Feb-
ruary 14th, is a bright, rural comedy
which pictures life in the Ozark
country in every detail. Like "The
Old Homestead," "Way Down East"
and many other famous productions
it has a strong moral which always
leaves a good impression on the young
and bears the proud distinction of
having the endorsement of the lead-
ing men of the press and pulpit
throughout the country.

"The Fortune Teller," a comic
opera, with sixty people, is under-
lined for the Grand in the near
future.

Frozen Stiff.

Howard Case was found sitting on a
two horse wagon, near Cynthiana on
the Millersburg pike, yesterday,
frozen stiff. The horses had stopped
and he still held the reins in his
hands.

He Saw His Shadow.

The ground hog did not tarry long
on the outside yesterday. He only
got a few feet from his hole, saw his
shadow, sniffed the cool breeze and
returned to his comfortable quarters
for six weeks.

Wait For Us.

We will have our new stock of dry
goods, notions, clothing, shoes, etc.,
ready on February 15. Wait an exam-
ine our stock. You will save money
and get no old goods—nothing new
and up-to-date.

31-2t RUMMANS, TUCKER & Co.

Died Suddenly.

Benjamin P. Gay, aged about 35
years, a prominent farmer of Fayette
county, living in the Chilesburg neigh-
borhood, dropped dead in Lexington,
Wednesday afternoon, from a stroke
of apoplexy. Mr. Gay had made
some purchases of the Muth bakery
on Short street, and just as he stepped
out of the door he sank to the pave-
ment, and died before medical aid
could reach him.

Mr. Gay was a son of the late
Douglas Gay and a member of the
Gay and Graves families of Fayette
and Clark counties. He was a brother
of Jake Gay, the famous Kentucky
rifle shot, and a nephew of Jacob
Graves, President of the Second
National Bank, of Lexington, and un-
til a few weeks ago was a director of
the banking institution. A few years
ago Mr. Gay married Miss Eva Gate-
wood, of Mt. Sterling, Ky. She and
three children survive.

FOR SUNDAY DINNER.—We will
have to-day and to-morrow fresh fish,
oysters, celery—in fact everything
that goes to make up a good dinner
for Sunday or any other day.

WM. SAUER.

DEATHS.

Mrs. Lucretia Kiser, aged about
80 years, died at her home, near
Kiserton, Wednesday night, of infir-
mities of old age. She was the widow
of the late James Kiser, and is sur-
vived by three sons, Jeff, James and
Walker Kiser, and two daughters,
Mrs. Fannie Smith and Mrs. Ike
Keller. Funeral service will be held
Saturday morning from the residence,
at 10 o'clock. Burial in the family
burial ground.

John T. Speakes, aged about 45
years, died at his home, near town,
Wednesday night, of pneumonia. He
was a well-known and popular young
farmer, and a brother of Auctioneer
Geo. Speakes, of this city. Funeral
services will be held at his late resi-
dence this (Friday) afternoon at 1
o'clock. Services by Rev. Chas. T.
Thompson, of Lexington. Pall-bear-
ers, Harvey Hibler, Bishop Hibler,
Geo. W. Wyatt, Buckner Woodford,
Claude M. Thomas, Geo. K. Redmon.

—Mr. Thomas McIntyre, of Millers-
burg, died, late yesterday afternoon,
at the Good Samaritan Hospital, Lex-
ington. He was a brother of Mrs.
Nannie Ransdall, of this city, and
Mrs. Allie Sidener, of Cincinnati.
Mr. McIntyre was an old Confederate
soldier.

CANNED GOODS!

Bargains in all kinds of
Canned Goods—the best
brands. I have too many
on hand. Call and see
for yourself. Prices low.

L. SALOSHIN

WM. SAUER,

THE UP-TO-DATE DOWN-TOWN GROCER.

PURE SORGHUM,
OPEN KETTLE N. O. MOLASSES,
OLD MANSE MAPLE SYRUP,
(in pints, quarts and half-gallons).

Klinger's Pure Buckwheat Flour.

Harrison's Self-rising Buckwheat Flour.

Harrison's Self-rising Pancake Flour.

WM. SAUER.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

TELEPHONE NO. 184.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

ONE YEAR - \$5.00 | SIX MONTHS - \$3.00

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Entered at the Paris, Ky., post-office as second-class mail matter.

Established 1881—23 Year of Continuous Publication.

Display advertisements, \$1.00 per inch for first time; 50 cents per inch each subsequent insertion.

Reading notices, 10 cents per line each issue; reading notices in black type, 50 cents per line each issue.

Cards of thanks, calls on candidates, and similar matter, 10 cents per line.

Special rates for big advertisements.

NEW **WORLD'S** **FAST** **SCHEDULED** **TRAINS** **TO** **ST. LOUIS** **3** **OF THEM AND** **3** **ALL DAILY.** **3**

No Additional Charge **FOR SUPERB SERVICE AND QUICK TIME.**

ELWANT COACHES, Pullman Drawing Room Sleeping Cars, Parlor, Observation, Dining Cars.

For Rates, Time of Trains or any information, call on nearest ticket agent or address, **O. P. McCARTY,** General Passenger Agent, CINCINNATI, O.

WANTED.

Anyone wishing to have their wheat sown on the shares by a reliable party will do well to communicate with the News for the name of party who is prepared to do same.

DEWHURST,

136 W. MAIN ST.,

Lexington, - - Kentucky.

FOOT BALL GOODS, FISHING TACKLE, GRAPHOPHONES, PARLOR GAMES.

And everything in the Athletic Line Bicycles, Sundries, Repairs.

Frankfort & Cincinnati Railway.

"THE MIDLAND ROUTE."

LOCAL TIME CARD

IN EFFECT JANUARY 1, 1904.

80	Frankfort "A"	Ar	11:25	2
85	Summit	"	11:17	1
90	Sikhorn	"	11:17	1
95	Switzer	"	11:17	1
100	Mountain Road	"	10:53	4
105	Duval	"	10:46	4
110	Johnson	"	10:46	3
115	Georgetown	"	10:36	2
120	Depot "B"	"	10:36	2
125	Georgetown	"	10:44	2
130	Centerville	"	10:45	5
135	Elizabeth	"	10:45	5
140	Paris	"	10:32	4
145	U. Depot "C"	"	10:35	4

SHIPWRECKED ON A CANNIBAL ISLAND

Terrible Experience of Five Survivors Among Savages.

Escape a Watery Grave Only to Be Captured and Fattened for a Feast of the Man-Eaters—Rescue Finally Effected By One of Their Number.

Philadelphia.—Few persons would relish the terrible but thrilling experience of four sailors, Thomas Ellis, John Niessen, Thomas Davis and Robert Macgregor, who recently arrived at Philadelphia, and many a man less hearty would have died through sheer fright had he undergone the ordeal.

To be saved from a watery grave when their ship was wrecked on the rocky coast of an island off New Guinea, only to be washed up on a shore of a land infested by cannibals, then to fall into the hands of a band of savages to be tortured and mutilated at their pleasure and finally to be fattened for a feast, is a fate not pleasant to contemplate, but the victims still live and bear the scars of their experience to corroborate their remarkable story.

Wrecked in Terrible Storm.

Last July while the ship Aigburth was sailing near New Guinea, bound from New South Wales for Java for a cargo of sugar for Philadelphia, the vessel encountered a terrible storm. It was a

They found that much of the land on the island was low and marshy and that the natives had to travel in the trees or not at all. The latter were trained to this method of locomotion from childhood, but the sight of their dexterity astonished the Americans, who naturally had never seen anything like it before.

They were all big, powerful men, and their arms and legs were covered with ornaments, fashioned out of shells and stones, strung on a sort of fiber that they used as we use twine and rope.

Shipwrecked Men Made Prisoners.

The natives seemed as much frightened on the advent of the shipwrecked sailors as were the latter, but after some little sign making and advances, some of the leaders came down from the trees. Four of them lifted their boat out of the water and carefully examined it.

Reed, the captain, had managed to save a rifle from the wreckage which he had brought with him. This was something new to the natives, and when he

speed and accuracy. The tips were all dipped in poison, so that only a superficial wound was necessary to cause death. These darts were not very heavy, nor long.

They later learned the welcome news that they were to be eaten, and that

permanent camp of the tribe. Here they learned from the logs of other vessels that had been wrecked on the unfriendly coast that they need expect no mercy at the hands of the savages.

More than one poor soul had evidently been offered up here as a sacrifice to

ors who had probably figured in cannibal feasts in other years, and their fate was very similar; their situation and daily life was much the same. But all the time their ultimate doom was approaching, they were fast fattening under the lazy life they were leading, to the great satisfaction of the cannibals.

Nothing was heard of Reed, and it was feared that he had also met an untimely fate.

In the center of the camp was a large and rudely built oven, or rather funeral pyre, on which some former poor victim had probably been executed. It was a sickening sight for the poor captives. They were later taken to a small island some distance from the mainland where they were kept under a close guard.

The cause of this, as they afterward learned, was that a battle was impending. They also learned that they were to be served at the dinner which was to follow the victory which was anticipated.

Rescued by Comrade.

But here their plans were defeated, as the leading force was led by none other than Capt. Reed, and although the battle was long and desperate, lasting three days and nights, Reed with his rifle, for which he had an abundance of ammunition, was able to inspire the smaller force with a degree of confidence that brought ultimate victory.

The captives were then released from their prison on the island and for several days rested in comfort in the camp where their former captors had intended they should be served as food. A few days later they made their way back to the scene of the wreck, where a goodly stock of the stores of their vessel was found.

The life boat was still there and in good condition, and they decided to risk their lives on the water, rather than remain any longer on the island. After several days of a more or less perilous trip, they were finally picked up by a vessel bound for an Australian port. From there they made their way to England and finally shipped on board a vessel bound for Philadelphia.

Tales of experiences of shipwrecked sailors on islands inhabited by cannibals are common in works of present day writers, but none are more strange or wonderful than this, which goes to prove the saying that "truth is stranger than fiction."

THE KEEPING OF APPLES.

The Market Now Demands a Full Supply All the Year Around.

Apple storage has become one of the most important features of the fruit industry. The demand for apples has increased greatly, and to meet the demand large areas have been devoted to orchards in sections where conditions do not favor ease in holding or length of keeping, says the New York Agricultural Experiment Station Bulletin. The necessity of disposing of the surplus quickly tends to overstock the market in the fall and early winter, and frequently to reduce prices far below the limit of profitable handling. Accordingly, the ability to hold part of the crop until the perishable surplus has been disposed of often means higher prices easier sales and better accommodation to the public.

Consumers are also gradually but surely learning discrimination and demanding not only good apples, but an ample supply of them throughout nearly the entire year. It is possible, by some system of storage, to avoid the glutted market and to hold the crops with little loss for sale late in the season, and make good profits from the practice; but, like all farm and orchard operations of the present time, apple storage must receive careful attention to insure success.

The grower or buyer must learn what varieties are suitable for storage, what conditions must be provided to secure the best and most economical management of the stored fruit, and at what time and under what conditions the different varieties must be put on the market. Apples are exceedingly variable in length of keeping. Early harvest often becomes too ripe and mealy for choice eating, while still upon the tree; while schodack, in ordinary storage, may keep well until midsummer of the next year. They also vary in behavior in storage, some varieties scalding, shrinking, losing flavor and becoming dull colored and unattractive, while others, after six months' keeping, come out smooth, bright, fragrant and crisp. These variations in behavior are to a great extent varietal characteristics; yet the same variety grown upon sand or upon clay, grown in the north or in the south, grown in a wet season or a dry one, may show very striking differences.

The problem of selecting varieties and storing them properly is therefore a complex one, and requires careful study. The efficiency of the different systems of storage differ greatly with different varieties, but in general storage with low temperature secured by the use of ice extends the keeping period from one to four months beyond the limit in ordinary storage, and chemical cold storage prolongs the life of the variety at least half a month—often much longer—beyond the life under ice.

A Little Flat Breakfast.

"Come on up and spend the night in my apartment," said Mr. "Al" Halbrook to Mr. Frank Daniels one night last fall, when both had been detained in the city late. "We can put you up all night and give you a little flat breakfast in the morning."

"A little flat breakfast," replied Mr. Daniels. "What's that—a giraffe cake?"—N. Y. Herald.

Patriotic Jap.

A Japanese porter in a San Francisco saloon had saved \$35. He borrowed one dollar from the bartender and sent the \$40 to Japan for the war fund.

MERCHANT MARINE

Chairman Grosvenor Made Some Caustic Comments on Condition of American Shipping.

FOREIGNERS NOT COMPETITORS.

They Are Triumphant Enemies, Triumphant Over Disaster That Has Come to American Enterprise.

Great Britain Does the Carrying Trade To South America and Handles the Products of South American Countries.

Washington, Feb. 2.—In reporting to the house the bill agreed on by the merchant marine commission, with favorable recommendation from the house committee on merchant marine and fisheries, Chairman Grosvenor makes some caustic comment on the condition of American shipping. He says that foreign shipping competitors are scarcely "rivals"; they are "triumphant enemies, triumphing over the disaster that has come to American enterprise and rejoicing in the utter inability of the American people to wisely expend their own money."

Again he says: "This bill has stirred the sluggish blood in our foreign competitors and they see it in danger to their supremacy. Acknowledging our triumphant rivalry in all branches of business and commerce with the exception of this one, England has gloated over our weakness in this behalf. England does the carrying trade of South America. England handles the products of South American industries. England crosses the mighty ocean and carries away raw material that would come to this country if we had ships trading to South America."

Comment on the Naval Bill.

Comment is made on the hundred million dollar naval bill with the conclusion that "No nation was ever dominant on the sea in time of war that was not strong on the sea in time of peace in its merchant marine."

In conclusion the report says: "We applaud the splendid achievements of Japan on the sea and yet without her merchant marine Japan would have been powerless to have delivered the overwhelming blow that she has upon her adversary. England is mighty in her war navy because she is mighty in her merchant marine. Russia presents a singular contrast, and Russia is weak in her merchant marine."

"If war should come to-day we have not ten ships in our merchant marine to be taken over by the government for war purposes and we could not man with efficient sailors one of the battleships, cruisers, torpedo boats, etc., of our splendid navy. The merchant marine is a hand maiden of the war navy and no nation ever achieved greatness in one direction which was not strong in the other."

PUBLIC DEBT STATEMENT.

There Was An Increase of \$4,380,298 During the Month of January.

Washington, Feb. 2.—The monthly statement of the public debt issued shows that at the close of business January 31, 1905, the debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to \$983,929,619, which is an increase for the month of \$4,380,298. This increase is principally accounted for by the decrease in the amount of cash on hand. The debt proper shows a decrease for the month of \$1,586,595.

The debt is recapitulated as follows: Interest bearing debt, \$895,157,510; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, \$1,431,470; debt bearing no interest, \$385,966,434. Totals, \$1,280,555,415.

This amount, however, does not include \$1,010,886,969 in certificates and treasury notes outstanding, which are offset by an equal amount of cash on hand held for their redemption.

FOREST RESERVES.

Bill Transferring Them To the Care of the Agricultural Department.

Washington, Feb. 2.—President Roosevelt signed a bill which immediately transfers the administration of the federal forest reserves, including timber sales, application for the free use of timber and permits for grazing live stock from the department of the interior to the department of agriculture. By the terms of the act, all officers and employees of the forest reserve service, a force numbering about 450 men, are transferred to the department of agriculture.

Prominent Chicagoan Dead.

Chicago, Feb. 2.—William F. McLaughlin, a pioneer merchant of Chicago, and proprietor of the oldest and largest coffee importing and roasting house in Chicago, died here. An attack of pneumonia caused his death.

Agricultural Appropriation Bill.

Washington, Feb. 2.—The agricultural appropriation bill was reported to the senate by Senator Proctor. It carries appropriations aggregating \$6,787,170, an increase of \$206,740 over the bill as passed by the house.

Representative S. W. Smith III, Washington, Feb. 2.—Representative Samuel W. Smith, of Michigan, is ill with pneumonia at his apartments in this city. His condition is considered very grave. Mrs. Smith and a son are with Mr. Smith.



They Passed from Branch to Branch Among the Trees Like Monkeys.

storm typical of these parts and rent the ship from stem to stern. Storms at sea are no uncommon occurrence, but if ever an earthquake struck a ship, the Aigburth encountered one on this trip.

Capt. Reed, commander of the vessel, seeing that the ship could not long withstand the terrible pounding of the waves and water, ordered the boats lowered. Ellis, Davis, Niessen, Macgregor, the captain and two seamen were the last to leave the dismantled and sinking craft. The two seamen were soon swept overboard and were lost in the angry waters. The rest, after a trying experience, made their way to the shore.

Only Five Saved.

Of the 27 souls aboard, only these five were saved. They had hardly left the tattered hulk before the remains of the once staunch vessel were dashed to pieces on the rocks.

The survivors congratulated each other on their narrow escape from the briny deep, and thought the worst of their experience was over. Although there were no signs that the island was inhabited, they thought that after the storm had swept its course, they would be able to rescue enough foodstuffs from the wreck to sustain them until they could signal some passing vessel and make their way to civilization, but the worst was still to come.

Land of Strange People.

They had been on the island hardly an hour before they noticed a swarm of natives over their heads, passing from branch to branch among the trees like monkeys, and with hardly a sound greater than that which might be caused by a whisper. The shipwrecked sailors were considerably frightened by the sight, but later learned that it was one of a tribe of many others on the island that used both their hands and feet with equal ease in traveling.

fired it they immediately swarmed up the trees, but finally came back again.

It was not long before several hundred had gathered, and they soon made the five men prisoners. For a day they were treated with some consideration, when a new leader appeared.

Then their troubles began.

Capt. Reed shot one of the men, killing him, and during the excitement which followed the shipwrecked sailors made off into the woods.

Rival Bands in Battle.

They did not dare to go far inland, and before long fell in with another band of savages.

The latter indicated by signs that they were looking for the camp the white men had just left.

The two tribes were evidently not on friendly terms, and together they made their way back to the scene of the wreck, where a battle was fought, in which the new-found friends won the day. The shipwrecked sailors then established a camp near the shore and for nearly a week were not disturbed, when they were again attacked by their first captors, but with the assistance of some of the members of the other tribe managed to beat them off.

Then followed another period of two weeks of comparative rest and quiet, when another fierce fight took place, and their friends were defeated and routed.

Fought with Poisoned Arrows.

Ellis, in relating their experiences, says the savages fought with lances made of a very hard wood, and with arrows, thrown out of the hand by a neat trick that he had never seen before. The warriors took the arrows with the point forward and, resting them between the two first fingers, with the thumbs down, and the little finger up, made a sort of a spring out of their fingers and shot the darts with amazing

they were safe from that form of death, as the savages will not eat anybody who has been killed by the deadly poison.

The natives, however, held the single rifle, the only means of protection of the white men, in great awe, and while they remained in possession of it their lives were comparatively safe.

Their peace, however, was short-lived; for before long they were again captured by their original foes.

Tortured by the Savages.

One of the men, Niessen, received an unmerciful beating for letting a pole fall on the head of one of the chiefs. The accident was entirely unintentional, and while he lay insensible on the ground the savage hurled a heavy rock down upon him and crushed three of his toes.

The rest of the prisoners were all securely bound and could render their partner no assistance, but finally one of the men managed to release himself and cut off the poor fellow's toes before he regained consciousness. This act undoubtedly saved Niessen's life.

Others of the survivors have terrible remembrances of their experience. One, Davis, was branded with a red-hot stone on his back, and the livid scar still remains. Ellis has two such brands. Macgregor had a sharp lance almost

the cannibal chief. They were some distance inland, and there were no hopes of signaling any passing vessel.

Here they were given rude huts to live in and left to themselves. The cannibals, however, kept a rigid watch over their captives and they were given to understand that they would be well treated if they made no attempt to escape.

Fattened for a Feast.

Food was regularly brought to them, and the men at that time had no knowledge of what was in store for them.

Their only hope was that Capt. Reed would in some manner effect their rescue, or that another wreck would bring some men with weapons and boats to the island.

With nothing to occupy their time, they passed much of their time sleeping, which seemed to greatly please the natives. One big, ugly-looking native, evidently the chief, kept close watch on their condition, and soon the terrible truth dawned upon them that they were being fattened for a feast of the cannibals, but they were helpless and alone and with no seeming hope for escape from the terrible fate.

There was not a weapon of any kind among them, not even a knife, with



Rescued by the Aid of a Single Rifle.

driven through his shoulder by one of the cannibals, and Capt. Reed did not escape his share.

Captain Makes His Escape.

But the rough treatment finally stopped and they were taken to another part of the island. Capt. Reed in the meantime had made his escape to the inland and was searching for the band that had befriended them.

The rest were taken some ten miles from the place of their landing to the

which they might have killed themselves, had they so desired.

But life was dear to them and they proposed to make the savages pay dearly for their feast. They also hoped against hope that Reed might come to their rescue.

It was a trying experience for the shipwrecked men, and it is remarkable that they lived to tell the tale.

Awful Fate of Others.

They learned from the writings of sail-

Bent Her Double.

"I knew no one for four weeks, when I was sick with typhoid and kidney trouble," writes Mrs. Annie Hunter, of Pittsburg, Pa., "and when I got better, although I had one of best doctors I could get, I was bent double, and had to rest my hands on my knees when I walked. From this terrible affliction I was rescued by Electric Bitters, which restored my health and strength, and now I can walk as straight as ever. They are simply wonderful." Guaranteed to cure stomach, liver and kidney disorders; at Oberdorfer's drug store; price 50c.

If you want Fire Insurance that insures, don't forget that W. O. Hinton can furnish it in strong, old reliable companies, that have been tested. Rates as low as anybody's. (tf)

Apples! Apples!

I have just received a new lot of fancy apples that can be bought at 25 cents per peck.

30-tf

L. SALOSHIN.

Forced To Starve.

B. F. Leek, of Concord, Ky., says: "For 20 years I suffered agonies, with a sore on my upper lip, so painful, sometimes, that I could not eat. After vainly trying everything else, I cured it with Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's great for burns, cuts and wounds. At Oberdorfer's drug store; only 25c.

The Diamond Cure.

The latest news from Paris, is, that they have discovered a diamond cure for consumption. If you fear consumption or pneumonia, it will, however, be best for you to take the great remedy mentioned by W. T. McGee, of Vanleer, Tenn. "I had a cough for fourteen years. Nothing helped me until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which gave instant relief, and effected a permanent cure." Unequaled quick cure for Throat and Lung Troubles. At Oberdorfer's drug store; price 50c and \$1.00, guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

Wouldn't Work In Kentucky.

For a long time it has been the Indiana style for every fellow to "drink by himself." One of the lawmakers now proposes to legalize it. He has introduced a bill in the Legislature making it a misdemeanor for any person to treat another at a bar or any other place where liquor is sold. The average Kentucky Colonel would rather go thirsty than take a drink alone.

A Surprise Party.

A pleasant surprise party may be given to your stomach and liver, by taking a medicine which will relieve their pain and discomfort, viz: Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are a most wonderful remedy, affording sure relief and cure, for headache, dizziness and constipation. 25c at Oberdorfer's drug store.

Aided the Stricken.

The remains of G. W. Henry, who died in Carlisle, were interred in the Millersburg cemetery. During the cholera epidemic in Millersburg in 1873, Mr. Henry, who was considered one of the most capable pharmacists in the State, together with his noble wife, spent days and nights in unceasing labor among the plague-stricken victims, both white and colored, administering to their needs, bodily and spiritually, when almost the entire population had decamped.

WHITE Rock lime by the barrel, cart or wagon load. It is pure white and there is no waste to it.

STUART & O'BRIEN.

A Costly Site.

The Joint Conference Committee of the Kentucky Legislature agreed upon certain changes to be made in the Wells Bill, the principle of which is a provision for the purchase of an additional block for the enlargement of the Hunt site for the new Capitol. An additional \$20,000 will be required for this purpose, making the total authorized expenditure for the site \$80,000.

Did you say you had no fire insurance? Well go and see W. O. Hinton. He has the right kind. (tf)

THE BOUBBON NEWS.

SWIFT CHAMP, - EDITOR AND OWNER.

BOTH 'PHONES, - - - - - 124.

[Entered at the Paris, Ky., postoffice as Second-class Mail Matter.]

Complaint of Conditions in Paris.

Under the above heading the Lexington Herald publishes a communication from Paris signed "X. Y. Z." The article contained a clipping from THE NEWS that appeared recently about the proper precaution not taken by our citizens to prevent burglars from entering their homes, etc. The article further says:

"On every Saturday night since February, 1904, houses have been entered in Paris, Ky., and to date not one arrest made by policemen of Paris.

"Such excuses are given as enclosed. No paper in Paris has had as much to say of it as citizens think should be said. What do you think of it? Stir us up, one year is a long time. Simply state the case, your remarks will benefit Paris."

Houses in Paris may have been entered every Saturday night since 1904, but "X. Y. Z." is not posted in regard to the number of arrests that have made since that time. We know of fifteen arrests made by the officers in the past year for burglary in this city, and eleven of that number convicted and two are awaiting trial. There may be more on record, for we have not investigated. The writer seems to criticize the Paris papers for not saying more on this subject.

What's the use? We have time and again asked our "city fathers" to take some action in regard to the reorganization of the police force, to open a night office and put more men on the force, to have some police regulations, etc. There is no interest taken in the police force by the Mayor, the head of the force, or by the City Council.

The four members of the force are as good officers as can be found in any city in Kentucky, but it is simply an impossibility for four men to patrol a town as large as Paris the way it should be patrolled. We have two men on the day force and two on the night force. Our Chief, Geo. M. Hill, is as efficient as a Chief could be. Don't blame the police force, but put it where it belongs—on the Mayor and Board of Council.

We do not need the Lexington Herald to stir us up on the "Conditions of Paris." We can attend to the stirring up down here, let the Herald attend to the Lexington burglaries and horrible murders that are constantly occurring in that city, and we will do our best to attend to this end of the line.

The condition of things in Paris has just reached a stage where the people must act or let things remain where they are and have been for several years.

He "Chute the Chute."

Bob Frank, on Tuesday, took a notion to "chute the chute" and used the coal chute of the Agricultural Bank, on Fourth street. He was rescued by Mr. J. T. Quisenberry and Mr. Jno. Holliday, the little the worst of the "chute." He suffered a sprained wrist and several other severe bruises besides ruining a new hat and pair of trousers. There are several of these chutes in town that are quite dangerous and we have been expecting to have to report some serious accident on account of them.

At Episcopal Church.

There will be no preaching at the St. Peter's Episcopal church Sunday morning on account of Dean Lee being sick in Virginia and not being able to return home. Rev. Caswell will fill the Dean's pulpit at Lexington in the morning and hold services here Sunday afternoon at 3:30.

Good Showing.

Bourbon Lodge, I. O. O. F., of Paris, paid out during the year of 1904 \$1,427.22 for relief. They paid out during the month of January just closed \$350.17.

WANTED.—All persons holding policies in Germania Fire Insurance Co., of N. Y., or Royal Exchange Assurance Co., London, to please bring them to the office of T. Porter Smith for examination. 27-6t

Refused The Place.

Rev. Ben Biggerstaff, the noted ex-Confederate, who for the past fifteen years has given his life to missionary work in the mountains, was elected Chaplain of the Confederate Home at Pewee Valley, but refused to give up his work in the mountains to accept the place. He was one of Morgan's most dare-devil men.

BROWER'S.**Wood Beds at Less Than Cost.**

Good Oak Beds from \$2.75 up. Beds that have been taken out of suits for one reason or another and every one a bargain

C. F. BROWER & CO.

MAIN & BROADWAY, - LEXINGTON, KY.

GOOD, CLEAN COAL!**NOT MUCH**

To say ordinarily in a Coal ad, but the man that's got poor coal in his bin can talk enough about it to fill a book; it isn't pleasant talk, either. Now, to avoid an occasion for this sort of talk, avoid that sort of coal. Our Coal talks for itself in a genial, comfortable, convincing way. You'll like it. Cincinnati Gas Coke. No smoke, no sulphur. Made from best coal.

WRITE CALL or TELEPHONE

PEED & DODSON,

Both 'Phones 140.

Retail Yard South Main Street.

Watch this Space
For Announcement of

Rummins, Tucker & Co.,

DEALERS IN

**Dry Goods, Notions,
Boots and Shoes**

Main Street, between 7th and 8th.

PARIS, KK.

THIS SPACE
IS RESERVED FOR

Roberts & Anderson,

WHO ARE NOW OPENING
UP THE SWELLEST
LINE OF

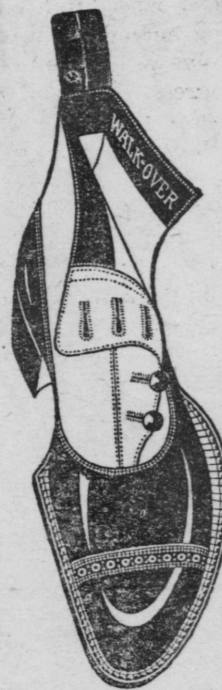
**LADIES' AND
GENTS'
FINE SHOES**

EVER BROUGHT TO PARIS.

OPENING DAY

Will be announced in this
space later.

ASK YOUR FRIENDS ABOUT
The WALK-OVER SHOE

**GET THEIR OPINIONS.**

We desire to direct your attention briefly to this line of Shoes for Men, in a variety of up-to-the-minute styles, fittings and representative leathers for all occasions.

We also carry the best \$3.00 Shoe on earth. Wear a pair and be convinced.

"C. P. FORD SHOE" for Ladies.

We are sole agents for the C. P. Ford Shoe for Ladies. It has the quality, neatness in appearance and the most comfortable to wear. Try a pair of Ford's Cushion Sole Shoes, and relieve the foot of that tired feeling.

We carry a complete line Shoes, from an infant's Soft Sole to a Man's Hunting Boot.

Freeman & Freeman,

334 Main Street, - - - Paris, Kentucky.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

WEAR Walk-Over Shoes and keep your feet dry.
FREEMAN & FREEMAN.
24-1f

For Goodness Sake!

For goodness sake as well as economy's sake use "Bourbon" Roasted Coffee in three-pound red sacks.

Postoffice Wedding.

At the Paris postoffice, yesterday, Chas. Owens and Miss Myrtle Gray were married by Postmaster Sweeney.

At Christian Church.

President Burris A. Jenkins, of Lexington, will preach at the Christian Church, in this city, Sunday morning and night.

Attention, Everybody!

We call attention of our readers to the new display ads in this issue of A. F. Wheeler & Co., Roberts & Anderson and R. J. Neely.

HALF prices on Ladies' and Children's Cloaks at Twin Bros. 1f

First Foal of Season.

The first foal of season has been reported by Doug Thomas. His black mare Birthright by Fairlawn, foaled a bay colt by Wiggins, Monday night.

"UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES" to-night. Prices 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

Held To Circuit Court.

Chas. Parker, colored, was held to Circuit Court by Judge Smith under \$500 bond. Parker is the negro who shot and wounded Junius Ayres, on Sycamore street, several weeks ago.

"UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES" to-night. Prices 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

At First Presbyterian Church.

Rev. Joseph S. Malone, the pastor, will preach at First Presbyterian church, Sunday, morning and night. There will be a special musical programme for each service.

OCULIST.—Dr. H. C. Bowen, the oculist, will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s on February 9th, 1905.

Big Land Sale.

Mrs. Lizzie Steele, on Wednesday, sold to Wm. P. Fisher 226 acres of land, on the Steele pike, for \$28,373.75, or something over \$125 per acre. This is part of the old Jas. E. Ford farm.

HEMP BRAKES.—Midway Hemp Brakes for sale by

E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

Another Cold Wave.

The cold wave Wednesday night extended over a wide territory, embracing the Lake region, the Middle West and Northwest. The thermometers here varied from 4 to 6 above yesterday morning, but zero weather is predicted to visit us.

Don't fail to see "Under Southern Skies," to-night.

At the Sugar Bowl.

A visit to the Sugar Bowl on Saturday will be a surprise for you. See the Floss Candy Machine at work and sample the goods. A World's Fair exhibit.

Ill Of Paralysis.

Charles Swift, Sr., one of the most prominent farmers of Clark county, and a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Senator from the 28th district, composed of Clark, Bourbon and Montgomery counties, is very ill of paralysis, and his death is expected at any time.

BARGAINS IN TOMATOES.—For the next few days we will sell 3 cans of large tomatoes for 25 cents.

1f J. E. CRAVEN.

Lawyers Changing Offices.

McMillan & Talbott have moved into the front rooms in Agricultural Bank building, recently vacated by E. M. Dickson. C. Arnsperger has taken the rooms vacated by McMillan & Talbott. Brent & Thomas will occupy the front rooms in same building recently vacated by T. E. Moore and Wm. Grannan.

We have too many heating stoves to carry over. We will sell you any stove (except Radiant Home) in our house at cost. It will pay you to get our prices if you need a stove.

31jan-21 LOWRY & TALBOTT.

Secure Seats Early.

Those wishing seats for the performance of "Under Southern Skies" at the Grand to-night, will do well to secure them early as we have been informed by Mr. S. E. Borland that a number of telephone and telegraph messages have been received, and parties from a distance will be in attendance.

Receipt For Good Humor.

A good cup of coffee for breakfast helps keep a man in good humor all day. Use "Bourbon" Roasted Coffee in these three-pound red sacks and you will always have it good. At all grocers.

THE POWER GROCERY CO.

Kind Words From One Of Our Guests.

Twenty-three years ago as the writer, then a member of the Paris press, was strolling down Main street, "jest idlin' along," a strange cavalcade came by. Two big wagons, loaded to the guards with what appeared to be household goods, drawn by horses with drooping heads and heaving flanks, straining at the traces. On top of the first pile of impediments, was perched two rosy-faced, bright-eyed boys. The wagons drew up in front of the present office of City Collector R. K. McCarney, and unloaded. Thus THE BOURBON NEWS made its entry into Paris. The boys were the late Walter Champ and Bruce Miller. The present editor and proprietor was duly installed as "the devil" a very important personage in a printing office. From this modest beginning the paper, under the guiding hand of Bruce Champ, grew into the present complete plant, a journal of high standing in the community.

On last Wednesday, THE NEWS entered upon its twenty-fifth year, and to celebrate the event, the editor and staff of THE NEWS tendered a buffet luncheon to its friends and patrons, from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. The office was transformed into a reception parlor. Each guest upon entering the sacred precincts, inscribed his name in the guest book, after which he was handed a card bearing the query: "What Will You Have" and followed by numbers from 1 to 9, each flanked by mystic characters which seemed to be readily understood by the guest. After this part of the program had been attended to the guests were conducted to tables, handsomely decorated with Lawson pink Carnations where a collation was served, comprising nut sandwiches, beaten biscuit with ham, salted almonds, candy mints, salted wafers, cheese straws, stuffed olives, potato chips, cream cheese, pickles and celery. This table was flanked by another at which Mrs. Champ, the hostess of the occasion, presided at the punch bowl. Each guest partook of the claret punch, pronounced to be the most popular refreshment of all. The guests were warmly welcomed by Mrs. Champ in a most agreeable and entertaining manner and made to feel that they were there to really enjoy the hospitality of THE NEWS. An orchestra discoursed sweet music during the day. The guest book contained about 350 names.

THE NEWS, its editor and staff, and Mrs. Champ, to whom the writer really believes is due the success of the day's entertainment, are one and all to be congratulated and complimented upon their thoughtful and considerate hospitality. No one was slighted, and the guests, from highest to lowest degree, paused in their merry making long enough to wish THE NEWS twenty-five years more of prosperity and progress. It was a happy, good natured crowd, and a well conceived and well-carried out day's enjoyment. There was an evident intention to make the guests feel that THE NEWS was glad to see them.

May THE NEWS prosper and continue to grow in popularity from year to year. It deserves it. May the staff grow in girth, wisdom, and in this world's goods "Selan." W. J. H.

We will sell any heating stove (except Radiant Home) at cost. If you will need a stove next winter it will pay you to buy one now and carry it over. Get our prices and be convinced.

31jan-21 LOWRY & TALBOTT.

Mr. G. W. Wagner will move to the J. H. Haggard cottage, on Cypress street, now occupied by Lawrence Horton, on March 1st. Mr. Horton will move to Mrs. Nellie Stoker Highland's farm, near town.

E. P. Clarke and wife have taken rooms at O. P. Carter's Jr., on High street, and Mr. and Mrs. Smith Clarke have moved to the Tipton residence on same street.

Mrs. Nellie Stoker Highland is moving into the A. P. Allis residence, on Duncan avenue.

"UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES" to-night. Reserve your seat at Borland's.

Icy Pavements.

The pavements before a number of our business houses on Main street are covered with ice so it is a dangerous undertaking to walk on them. This is caused by the gutters from the roof of the houses opening onto the pavements. We have a good sewer system but we can't see that it is of much use in this regard. If the city refused to let property owners tap the sewer for this purpose it should see that these gutters are put under the pavements. It is simply a nuisance and a big one, the way they are now.

TEN cents per yard on Silk Remnants at Twin Bros.

Administrators Appointed.

Robt. C. Talbott has been appointed administrator of the estate of the late Mrs. Mollie Grimes.

Mollie Turner has been appointed administratrix of Harrison Turner, who is the boy recently killed by the live electric wire in this city.

PERSONALS.

—Ed Daugherty is quite ill.

—Mrs. Mary Hoon is ill with pneumonia.

—Miss Emma Scott is confined to her bed.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Woods, Sr., are ill with la grippe.

—T. Hart Talbott is home from several weeks' stay in Florida.

—Mrs. John Harmon is quite ill at her home on Convent Heights.

—Miss Gertrude Renick entertained at bridge whist Tuesday afternoon.

—T. E. Moore is at home from a ten-days' business trip to the mountains.

—Hon. A. S. Thompson was home from Frankfort from Saturday till Tuesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry McGinley are out after several days illness from lagrippe.

—W. E. Board has been confined to his room for past few days with a severe cold.

—Miss Ethel Moody, of Henry county, will arrive next week to visit the Misses Butler.

—Mrs. R. E. Bramblett has returned from a week's visit to friends at Lair's Station.

—Henry Hibler was out yesterday and is about recovered from a severe illness of several months.

—Mrs. W. A. Johnson spent yesterday with her aunt, Mrs. Alice Barbee, in Danville, who is quite ill.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bacon are in New York. Mr. Bacon is attending the big horse sales now on there.

—Mrs. Sabrina Lowry, who has been quite ill for the past ten days with grip, is reported improving.

—Mrs. B. A. Frank and son, Russell, left yesterday to visit her sister, Mrs. Charles Wilmoth, at Detroit, Mich.

—Mrs. W. B. Allen has been taken to St. Joseph Hospital, Lexington, for treatment under Dr. McClymonds.

—Mrs. B. M. Renick entertained at bridge whist yesterday morning, at 10:30 o'clock, at her home on Duncan avenue.

—Mrs. Rion Dow leaves to-day to join her husband, who is in business with his brother, Robert Dow, Jr., at Des Moines, Ia.

—Mrs. C. P. Brown and son, Stewart, of Wheeling, W. Va., are guests of her uncle, James A. Stewart, and Mrs. J. B. Wilson, on Mt. Airy avenue.

—Dr. Silas Evans has returned from a several weeks hunt in the wilds of Louisiana. The doctor had fine sport, killing a number of deer and three bears.

—Quincy Ward and Tom Crawford returned last night from several weeks' hunt at Magnolia, Ala. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Sellers while away.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Montgomery and son, Forrest, of this city, attended the funeral of Mr. Montgomery's brother, John G. Montgomery, at Cynthia, Tuesday.

Will Open To-Morrow.

Rummans, Tucker & Co. will open their Dry Goods, Clothing and Boot and Shoe Store to-morrow in the room recently occupied by the Bluegrass Grocery Co., on Main Street between Seventh and Eighth. These young men are experienced merchants and have an elegant line of goods, all just from the best factories in the country. All they ask is for you to call and give their stock a close inspection. Mr. Rummans has been clerking in the clothing department of Twin Bros. for years, and Mr. Tucker has been in the dry goods business practically all of his life, both being polite, popular salesmen and thorough merchants in every sense of the word. Read their big ad. in another column.

NOTICE.

The Greenwich Insurance Company.

Parties holding policies in this company issued by T. Porter Smith are requested to bring same Tuesday or Wednesday to T. Porter Smith's office at Paris for verification by the company's representative now here from New York.

GEO. W. DAVIS,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND LICENSED EMBALMER.
BOTH 'PHONES—DAY 137; NIGHT 299.

Frank & Co.

Where Quality Counts.

Now Ready for
Inspection
Spring 1905.

New Style Hamburgs

A Big Line of Latest
Patterns.

Special Lots from 10c to 35c
a yard. Also Better
Grades.

Special Values in Imitation
Cordons Laces at
5c a yd.

Muslin Underwear.

GOWNS,
SKIRTS,
DRAWERS,
CORSET COVERS.
Every garment guaranteed to be
perfectly made—Style, Fit
and Wearing Quality
unexcelled.

Wash Goods.

An elegant range of styles in
GINGHAMS,
PERCALES,
SHIRTINGS,
And White Goods of all Kinds.

Odd Lots.

We have on hand a lot of Odd
Pairs of Lace Curtains which we
are offering at very special prices
also a lot of Remnants of Ham-
burgs and White Goods.

FRANK & CO.,
PARIS, KY.

CATTLE SALE.

On Court day, I will have for sale
at my stock yards, on Second street,
35 good yearling cattle.
31-2t M. J. MURPHY & CO.

FOR SALE.

Two large stone columns, suitable
for monuments or gate posts. Building
stone and earth filling. Apply at
Court House Contractor's Office.
20-27-3 I. N. CRAWFORD.

The People of the Bluegrass
Region

Who are contemplating a
Southern Trip during the
Winter season will make
a mistake if they do not

Get Rates From the
C. L. & N.

Special Rates to

MARDE GRAS.

Special Rates to

ALL WINTER RESORTS IN
THE "SUNNY SOUTH."

HOME-SEEKERS RATES TO THE
SOUTH-WEST.

Call on Address,

E. H. BINZELL, Agt.
DAN JORDAN, Ticket Agt.
PARIS, KY.

SAFE FOR SALE!

Brand new safe—will sell at a bar-
gain. Apply at News office. 2t

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against
the estate of Mrs. Mollie Grimes are
requested to present them properly
proven to the undersigned before the
first of March, 1905.

Persons indebted to the estate are
requested to call and settle promptly.
ROBERT C. TALBOTT,
Administrator of Mrs. Mollie Grimes.

For Early Spring Sewing.

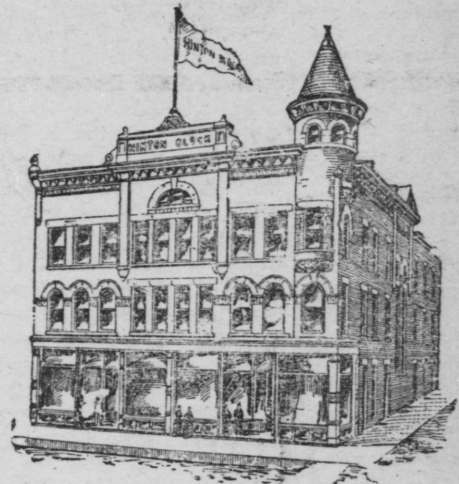
Rich New Embroideries and Laces,
Percales, Gingham and Shirtings,
White Goods, Mercerized Madras,
Novelties in Shirt Waist Suitings.
Call and see the many new goods we have
to show you.

Big reductions on Winter Goods, Cloaks
and Furs.

W. E. D. TUCKER,
The G. Tucker Stand.

529-531 MAIN STREET.

'PHONE 297



SPECIAL BARGAINS
DURING JANUARY

—IN—

Furniture, Carpets,
Lace Curtains,
Wall Papers,
Wood Mantels.

J. T. HINTON,

BULANCE.

Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming
scientifically attended to.

PRICE & COMPANY

Look out for this space in our next
issue. There will be something to
say that will interest every bargain-
hunter. Respectfully,

PRICE & COMPANY,
C L O T H I E R S



"GOT THE IDEA."

Once I knew a feller that had got tremendous rich
Just from sellin' water from a irrigation ditch.
Couldn't understand it, 'cause I knew him when at school—
Always could defeat him at example or with rule—
Might as well 'a' dug that irrigatin' ditch as him, 'o' me—
Took in all that money an' been 'way up in the swim.
Ast him once the reason why 'twas him instead 'o' me.
"I got the idee," Says he.

Knew another feller that got up a pair o' scales—
Workin' right beside him, weighin' soap, an' salt, an' nails—
Yes, sir! I was workin' with the scales they use to use,
Bet that I could make 'em any time that I 'ud choose.
He got up the fixin' that 'ud make 'em twice as good—
Now he's livin' easy, as a wealthy feller should.
Ast him once to tell me why he got ahead 'o' me—
"I got the idee," Says he.

Feller I was boys with made a new tooth for a saw—
I'm not one to envy, but it gets me on the raw
Seen him a-rollin' in his auto every day.
Might as well 'a' been me that fixed up the saw that way.
'Cause I knew the trouble with the teeth that wouldn't work—
He—he wasn't nothin' but th' sawmill's shippin' clerk.
Told him once I wondered why 'twas him instead 'o' me—
"I got the idee," Says he.

Know a lot o' fellers that has done the same as these—
Now they live in money like they pulled it off 'o' trees.
Never understood it, an' I 'spose I never can.
Why it never happened I could be the lucky man.
Ain't no reason for it, 'cause I've knowed 'em all the time.
Sence we's boys together an' would run, an' swim, an' climb.
Only explanation, far as I can see, would be
They got the idee,
Not me.

—W. D. N., in Chicago Daily Tribune.

The Iron Brigade

A STORY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC

By GEN. CHARLES KING
Author of "Norman Holt," "The Colonel's Daughter," "Fort Frayne," Etc.

Copyright, 1905, by G. W. Dillingham Co.

CHAPTER I.

DAMON AND PYTHIAS.

They were paddling idly down the stream—two young men and a girl. Stroke and bow were in heated discussion, and the dark brown eyes that earlier in the afternoon seemed ever seeking those of liquid blue before him, were now turned, sometimes to port, sometimes to starboard, sometimes over the squared shoulders, flashing on the man in front—a young athlete with eyes as blue and hair and skin well-nigh as fair as those of the girl at the helm. He of the stroke sculls, on the contrary, was tawny, almost, as a son of the tropics. His head was crowned by dark brown curls, tumbling about neck and temples. The shape of his face had the delicate beauty of a woman's. Among the four score young fellows prominent in society of the western metropolis, there was not one to deny to Paul Ladue the palm for physical, or at least facial, charm. Ever since his coming among them four years before there was hardly a girl in all their circle in the bustling city that had not declared him "simply lovely."

What his face lacked was strength and will. A physiognomist would have turned from it speedily to study the strong, virile features, the square jaw the firm set lips of the stalwart fellow at his back. It required no unusual power to tell that he and the silent girl were brother and sister, and that between them sat, despite the heat of argument, a beloved and cherished friend.

"You'll never do it, even if you muster in every man north of the Ohio, Fred," said he of the dark, flashing eyes. "Our people will fight to the last man—and then the women and children will take it up."

Fred Benton shook his head in dissent—a sad smile on his face. For a moment he ceased rowing and bent earnestly forward:

"You at least can have no sympathy with the south, after the wrong done your father, Paul, and I'm blessed if I can understand your taking up the cudgels for Alabama as you do."

The color deepened in Ladue's face. Benton had scored a hit. The eyes of the girl brimmed with tears. There was something of reproach in the glance she threw at her stalwart brother. Well as the story was known, people rarely spoke of it to the Ladues. Four years old though it was, it still cut deep.

Some time in '37 the editor of a leading journal had received a letter commending to him Francis Ladue, who purposed settling in the city and going into business there. Presently Ladue came and with him his little family—a fragile, sad-faced wife, a slender, big-eyed boy of 16, and two young children. Presently, too, marked copies of southern papers were received, and little by little their story was told to an indignant and sympathetic community. Natives of the south and residents for years of a beautiful old southern metropolis, they had been

banished from the home of their love, driven from state to state, forbidden ever to return, and compelled finally to seek refuge among strangers in the north, because Ladue, senior, owner of the finest bookstore on the Gulf coast, stood charged with having sold to an old customer one copy of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The business it had taken Ladue nearly a quarter of a century to build up was ruined in a day.

Ladue was shy and reserved, his wife a semi-invalid and Paul a sensitive plant. It was long before he seemed to thaw out at all, but Fred Benton, a near neighbor when they passed into the high school, was the youth he finally tied to, and then this strangely assorted pair joined forces, apparently, for good and all. Damon and Pythias they called them; for, after the first six months of shyness on Ladue's part, they became inseparable. High school finished, Ladue was needed as assistant in his father's growing business. Benton had begun the study of law in the office of the famous old firm of which his father was the head. But before either had cast his first vote the long heralded conflict between the north and south had burst upon the startled land. Sumter had fallen. The president had called, first for 75,000 men to defend the capital, then for 500,000 volunteers to prosecute the war.

For a moment there came no answer to Benton's tentative. Already he repeated him of his words, yet there was something he longed to know. For upwards of three years there had been no secret between him and his chosen friend. Paul Ladue, who hitherto had held no communication with his native state, was writing letters thither and feverishly, furtively, perhaps, awaiting reply. What did it portend?

On every hand men were quitting the desk, the plough or the tools of their trade, and flocking to the recruiting offices. Benton's name had been sent to the governor for a commission in one of the new regiments. Mass meetings were being held almost every night, and energetic citizens were passing subscription papers from desk to desk that a fund might be raised for the benefit of the families of the rapidly enlisting husbands and fathers.

Ladue gave again and again and gave gladly. "How could I do otherwise?" said he. "You and these kind people bade me welcome when life was at its blackest. I am a southerner. I cannot fight against mine own people no matter what they did to me. I cannot support them, however, in their revolt against the government which shields and protects me. I will not refuse to contribute towards the support of the wives and children of those who so kindly welcomed my wife and children. I and mine are grateful."

"But what is Paul going to do?" was the question that startled him, one morning. "He would not enlist with the boys here and he's writing letter after letter to somebody there. It isn't possible he would fight for the people who broke his father's heart."

It had never occurred to Ladue. It was high time he interposed. Paul was barely 20, and, therefore, still subject to his father's will. It was a soft, warm evening at the verge of June as the trio came silently back from their up-river row. Fred propped his sculls against the tree box, and let himself in at the gate for a few minutes of earnest talk. It was indeed time somebody in authority sought to dissuade the young man if it should prove that he was seeking service with the Alabama troops.

Meantime the two young people had gone on toward the Benton homestead. Away down town there came the sound of distant cheering, for another mass meeting was being held in Market Square and a gifted orator from Chicago was being presented to the throng. Up here near the bluffs overlooking the great inland sea, all was still. Elinor Benton looked warily within as they reached the gate in front of the quaint colonial house that had been her home since babyhood. Voices, in low-toned chat, floated out to her from the broad veranda, and with hardly a shadow of hesitation the girl turned and followed when her partner said, "Let us go back to the bluff a little while."

When they reached the edge of the bluff Ladue turned to her and his voice trembled as he asked, "You heard Fred's question?"

An almost inaudible "Yes," was the sole response. "What—do you think I—ought to do?" he wistfully, slowly asked. For a moment she could not reply. When the words came—for she was only sixteen, and the position most trying—her clear young voice had a pathetic, tremulous undertone.

"How can I judge? Almost any one would say your duty was here—yet—I know—your heart—is there." And as she spoke the heart in her own pure young bosom was throbbing hard. For another little while there was silence, broken only by the sound of distant cheering from the center of the town—by the rhythmic, soothing plash of the wavelets on the pebbly beach beneath them. Then Elinor, uplifting her face, looked upon the clear-cut features of the slender youth at her side and saw that the dark eyes were filled with sadness and trouble. She impulsively bent forward, and with slender, tapering fingers touched his shoulder as though to turn him toward her, while with almost a sob in her voice she murmured—

"What is it, Paul? Tell me!"

And then the lad, throwing himself on his face, seized in both his the trembling little hand. "My heart is not there!" he sobbed. "You know well where it is, but—my duty—!" Afrighted now, she sought to draw away her hand, but he clung to it. "No, Nell, no!" he cried. "It's the first time I ever dared! It's the last time I ever may! I'm going, Nell; I've got to go, but remember, my heart isn't there. It's here—it's here with you!"

And then on a sudden he sprang to his feet, for voices, close at hand, broke the silence. Some one was climbing the pathway up the height. An in-

stant of listening and Elinor, too, sprang to her feet.

"If you know he's going to join the rebel army and can prove it, why, that's enough," panted the first speaker. "The trouble is to prove it. Otherwise there's no law to hold him."

"Prove it! By heaven, Curtis, you make me swear!" was the vehement answer. "If our postmaster would only do his duty we could prove far more—that he's in the rebel service at this minute—that he's here a spy in our midst—sending notes of all our preparations and forces and numbers, and, just as Andre was hung on the Hudson 80 years ago, so should that young scoundrel hang here now. The laws of war the world over will tell you so."

And then scrambling to the crest, full in the light of the unclouded moon, the two climbers straightened up and stood face to face with the man of whom they were speaking, Elinor Benton clinging, trembling, in speechless indignation at his side.

For a moment there was awkward silence. Paul Ladue, with gleaming eyes stood squarely confronting the foremost, a portly man of 30 years, who was still breathing hard as the result of his climb. His companion, tall and spare and a few years older, slowly ranged himself alongside his



"WHAT IS IT, PAUL?"

friend and looked to him to speak. The stout man stared for a few seconds at the silent twain, partly to recover breath, partly to recover wits. Finally he lamely said, "Oho!"

Then finding the steadfast gaze of Ladue's burning brown eyes hard to bear, he turned to his companion. "Rather a coincidence, isn't it?" said he. This remark, too, fell flat, for no response followed. It became necessary to say something more to relieve the situation, and obviously the gentleman knew not what to say. If there lived in this western community a man Paul Ladue held in especial disfavor, it was George McKinnon, junior partner in the firm of Benton, Gray & McKinnon, attorneys and counselors at law, and it was George McKinnon who stood there in the flesh and who, but a moment before, had denounced him as deserving the fate of the spy. Ample reason had he to hate McKinnon for, ever since Elinor's return the previous autumn from a visit to relatives in the east, that energetic practitioner had been a constant caller at the Benton homestead, and despite the fact that Elinor had not yet finished her school days, was persistent in attentions that showed to all society he had become infatuated with her radiant beauty—that the man of 30 eagerly sought the girl of 17 as his wife. On the other hand, McKinnon had noted with jealousy unspeakable, that the frank, joyous, boy and girl friendship that had existed throughout the lad's school days had given place to the half shy, half hesitant, yet strangely sweet relationship of early love, pure yet passionate. McKinnon was a keen student, a rising man at the bar, a brilliant "jury" lawyer and just the one needed to strengthen the somewhat slow and ponderous combination of the old firm. Benton, a lawyer of the old school, held his young partner in high esteem if not, indeed, in a certain awe, due to the daring and successful methods that had distinguished him ever since his call to the bar. On the other hand, he was not well pleased with his son's choice of an intimate. Paul Ladue was a dreamer, an idler, a poet perhaps what the stern, hard-headed old deliver in facts and figures called "a lapdog sort of a fellow." And now the war had come. The flag had been lowered in defeat at Sumter. The men of Massachusetts had been mobbed in the streets of Baltimore. The first levies in the far west had clashed with the enemy in Missouri, and hostile armies were arrayed upon the sacred soil of Virginia. Now when the young men of the Badger state were flocking to the recruiting offices, and companies and regiments were being filled to overflowing, when Damon, brimming with patriotic zeal and energy, was seeking a commission in the union volunteers, Pythias, Paul Ladue, was known to be writing frequently, doubtless urgently, to his native state—the state that had banished and impoverished him, yet could not banish from his soul the old time loyalty and love. It had amazed and offended many of these, his northern friends who had welcomed and cheered him in the hour of his adversity. It had scandalized one man who had never shown him sympathy at all—the man now standing uneasily before him, unable to face the stern glitter in his speaking eyes. It was finally Paul who spoke:

"You say the postmaster should do his duty, Mr. McKinnon," said he, contempt and hot hatred in his trembling voice. "By opening my letters, do you mean? Somebody has been doing that

already, and I believe you know—who!"

CHAPTER II.

A SNAKE IN THE GRASS.

June the first came in with the radiant sunshine blazing on bunting. The citizens thronged the broad thoroughfares to give a parting cheer to the second Badger regiment marching away to the war. The dusk and the dew came settling down as the tail lights of the last section of the troop train drew slowly along the sweeping curve to the south, and then the throngs that had shouted themselves hoarse were easily marshaled into an impromptu mass meeting. The governor and the mayor were to speak, and brief addresses, so said the handbills, might be expected from such brilliant orators as the Hon. George McKinnon and others equally well known. A roar of cheers about the temporary stage on Market Square greeted the executive of the state—a roar distinctly heard far on the portico of the modest home, where Paul Ladue, looking pale and weak, sat with his slim hand clasped in that of his faithful friend, Fred Benton.

The long suspected enmity of McKinnon had burst at last into flame, and the younger man found himself suddenly involved in a whirl of trouble. The elder Benton, after a conference with his junior partner, had been moved to say to Elinor that he forbade her receiving or being seen with Paul Ladue. To Ladue he wrote a cutting letter, accusing him of having taken advantage of his intimacy in the household to seek the love and destroy the peace of mind of his daughter. Then stinging articles had found their way into an evening paper, plainly pointing to Ladue as a rebel sympathizer and one holding reasonable correspondence with the enemy. Then certain creditors had made a combined onslaught on his failing, heart-sore father. Ladue had gradually built up a very fair business and had won the kindly regard of the community. All on a sudden his store was shunned, save by collectors, and one night, after a meeting at which McKinnon was the principal speaker, the front windows were smashed in by half a dozen drunken patriots and Paul, seated at a desk over the books of the firm, was struck in the temple and felled by a stone. The incident brought about a temporary revulsion of feeling among right-thinking people and Fred Benton had found and soundly thrashed one of the gang of assailants. But little substantial comfort could come to the Ladues, for the old man had lost his nerve. He seemed broken and bewildered. It cut him to the heart to find that at this critical time in his career, the firm to present and press the claim of his creditors was that of Benton, Gray & McKinnon. He had the shattered windows boarded up and refused at first to re-open his store. The men who had been his best friends and advisers, as luck would have it, had already gone to the front as officers of volunteers. He was crushed and sorely hurt and stung, and the well meant words of sympathy spoken by a few neighbors failed to reassure him.

It was then that Fred Benton had his first difference with his father. "The whole outrage, sir," said he, "is the direct result of your partner's efforts. I hold George McKinnon responsible for every misfortune that has befallen the Ladues in this town, and the only reason I don't thrash him as I did that blackguard Irishman is that he is your partner."

[To Be Continued.]

Liked the Pucker.

A teacher of sewing in one of the public schools tells an amusing story about one of her pupils. She was giving a lesson in embroidery to a particularly fractious child and had a great deal of difficulty in impressing the value of neatness upon her. "Mabel," she said, sternly, "you are most untidy. Just see how you have puckered your work. Don't you think your mother would be ashamed of a little daughter who was so careless that she got her work all puckered? Take that piece of work home and ask mamma what she thinks of it." Obedient to orders, the child took the censured work home. "Well, Mabel," asked the teacher next day, "what did your mother say about the work?" "Why," said the child, as a triumphant gleam came into her eyes, "mamma says she likes it puckered."—Philadelphia Record.

Birthing of Twins.

A curious case as to which of two twins was born first came before Lord Pearson in the Edinburgh court of sessions lately. The twins were John McJarrow, an engineer of Girvan, and Charles McJarrow, a grocer, of Glasgow. Their father had died intestate while John was in South Africa, leaving £1,500 worth of property. Charles had taken possession of this, claiming to be the elder son. John, in giving his evidence, said that he was born on August 24, 1867, at one o'clock in the morning and that his brother was born half an hour afterward. The births were registered as such. Charles, on the other hand, averred that the entries in the register were erroneous, and that his father recognized himself as the eldest son. Lord Pearson gave judgment for John without costs.—London Express.

Each in His Trade.

The violinist had been invited to a "family dinner," but it proved that several relatives of his host were present, and their demands for music were most persistent. The violinist played three times, and then, when the applause after the third solo had died away, he turned to his host. "And now, monsieur," he said eagerly, "now it is that you will show us how you call ze flour in ze wheat pit. Can I help ze flour barrel in, monsieur?"—Youth's Companion.

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THE FIFTY-EIGHTH CONGRESS.

Second Session.

Washington, Jan. 31.—Senate.—The senate agreed to vote on the joint resolution bill before adjournment on Tuesday, February 5, the amendments to be considered on that date under the ten-minute rule. Mr. Teller spoke during the day in opposition to the bill and several minor bills were passed.

House.—After a protracted debate the house adopted the conference report on the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill. As agreed to, the bill carries \$29,132,242. The post office appropriation bill was taken up and its consideration had not been concluded when the house adjourned.

Washington, Feb. 1.—Senate.—The senate continued the consideration of the joint resolution bill with Mr. Nelson as the principal speaker. A number of bills were passed, including one largely increasing the fees for incorporating stock companies in the District of Columbia.

House.—The treatment by Gen. Nelson A. Miles of Jefferson Davis, president of the confederacy, during the time he was a prisoner at Fortress Monroe, Va., was recalled when Mr. Williams (Miss.), the minority leader, tried to secure the adoption of the senate amendment to the house provision regarding retired officers serving with the state militia. Messrs. Hull (la.) and Hay (Va.) endorsed the house provision, making it retroactive. The latter declared it was a democratic doctrine to save money and for that reason called upon the democrats to stand by the committee. It was at this juncture that Mr. Williams arose and spoke of the action of Gen. Miles in placing shackles on the ankles of Jefferson Davis. He shared, he said, the opinion of southern people, but he did not think it was the time, the place nor the way to get even. Mr. Williams' motion to agree to the senate amendment which does not make the law concerning retired officers retroactive was lost, 79 to 171. The bill then was sent to conference.

AUTOMOBILE RACING.

H. L. Bowden, in His Twin 60-Horse Power Car, Made a Mile in 32.45.

Ormond, Fla., Feb. 1.—The greatest automobile meeting ever held in this country or any other country so far as smashing records is concerned closed here.

The last performance was the running of a mile in 32.45 seconds by H. L. Bowden in his twin 60-horse power car. After the day's events had been finished he asked permission of the officials to try for the kilometer and mile records and the course was cleared for him. He took a good flying start and as he tripped the wire of the automatic timing machine the crowd expected a new world's record, for the car was going faster than the speed of a hurricane. Unfortunately the kilometer time was not caught on the automatic, but several watches gave it as 20 3/4 seconds, the world's record being 21 1/2.

The ten-mile record was again smashed to pieces. It was in the finals of the Ormond derby for the Maj. Miller trophy. Young MacDonald, who won the trophy, covered the ten miles in 6:15. The record before this meet was 6:50, made by W. K. Vanderbilt here last year.

CHARGE AGAINST CARRIERS.

Alleged They Violated the Postal Laws and Regulations.

Washington, Feb. 1.—Postmaster General Wynne had under consideration the allegations that a number of carriers of the force of the post office at Toledo, O., had been charged with selling mining stocks along their routes during working hours. It is likely that four of the offending carriers will be dismissed and that 18 others will be suspended for short terms. The postal laws and regulations forbid any soliciting whatever by carriers or others in the employ of the post office.

A NATIONAL TEMPLE.

It Will Be Dedicated To the Labor of the Country.

Washington, Feb. 1.—The Central Labor Union of this city has appointed a committee of 12 members to consider plans for the erection in this city of a large national temple, dedicated to the labor of the country, and to serve as a meeting place for all labor bodies and for the general use of trades unions. The committee having the matter in charge will be enlarged to 100 members, representing every trade organization.

Colored Soldiers' Home.

Washington, Feb. 1.—Senator Hale offered an amendment to the sundry civil bill appropriating \$200,000 for the erection of a memorial national home in honor of deceased colored soldiers of the civil war, the home to be used for indigent soldiers and their needy families.

A Princess Undergoes An Operation. London, Feb. 1.—Princess Victoria, daughter of King Edward, underwent an operation for appendicitis at Buckingham palace. The operation was performed by Sir Frederick Treves, surgeon in ordinary to the king.

A New Counterfeit.

Washington, Feb. 1.—The secret service has announced the discovery of a new counterfeit \$2 silver certificate of the series of 1899, Roberts, treasurer, Lyons, register. The general appearance of the note is poor.

Sanitary Work in Cuba.

Havana, Feb. 1.—The government sanitary work recently authorized by the Cuban congress in the principal cities is being inaugurated under the personal supervision of the secretary of public works.

THE BEST WORLD STILL.

It's a sad old world when the sun don't shine.
But there ain't no use repinin';
There's a bright, sweet spot where the roses twine,
And Love when the sun ain't shinin'!

And the winds may blow,
And the frosts may kill—
It's the best old world
In the country still!

It's a cold, cold world when the silver's gone,
But there ain't no use bewailin';
The seas run high, but the ships sail on,
And the sailors sing with the sailin'!

And the winds may blow,
And the lightnin' kill—
It's the best old world
In the country still!

—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

The First Man Who Came Along & &

By S. E. KISER.

BOLTON gave a couple of savage boots on his horn and kept on, expecting the girl to get out of the way. To his sudden consternation, however, he discovered that she had no intention of doing so, and as there was not room enough in the road to go around on either side of her he had to put on his emergency brake, the result being a grinding and jarring, attended by a stop that was so sudden as to make it difficult for him to avoid going out, head first, over the hood.

"Well," said the lady, "I think you might have done a little better than that. If anything had been the matter with the brake you'd have run over me."

"Will you please favor me with your reason for nearly scaring the life out of me?" he asked, intending to be frigidly sardonic. "I don't see—"

He stopped suddenly, noticing that she was laughing at him, and noticing also that she was about the most beautiful girl he had ever seen.

Throwing his cap aside and removing his goggles, he stepped out of the automobile to see if anything had happened because of the sudden stop. As he was down on his hands and knees, looking under the car, the girl approached and stood beside him.

"I hope nothing is damaged," she said.

"It looks all right," he replied, standing up. "I can soon find out whether anything's the matter or not. But why on earth did you want to stand there in front of me?"

"I can't tell you that just now," she answered, and he noticed that the color of her cheeks deepened perceptibly as their glances met. Also she quickly turned her head, directing her gaze toward the big, fine country house that loomed among the trees in the splendid park which sloped upward from the road. "Please find out whether it will go, because if it will I want you to do something for me."

In a moment he had satisfied himself that the automobile was in good order, despite the severe strain that had been put upon it. After going ahead a few hundred feet he stopped, waiting for her to approach.

"It is five miles from here to Grotonville," she said. "Will you take me there and back? If you will I'll explain when we return why I have asked you to do it."

Bolton got down, and, having opened the back door, invited her to take a seat in the tonneau.

"Unless you are in a terrible hurry," the lady said, leaning over the front seat, when they had gone two or three miles, "it will not be necessary to break any records on this trip. I would enjoy it just as well if we didn't go half as fast."

He switched to the low speed, after which it was not necessary for him to keep his attention so closely centered upon the steering wheel that he could not turn occasionally to look at his fair passenger.

"Is this your first ride in an automobile?" he asked.

"Oh, no," she answered. "What made you think that it was?"

"Your desire to have me go slower."

"I see that you are not much of an egotist."

"What has my egotism to do with it?"

"You might have thought that I didn't want to have the pleasure of riding with you so soon ended."

"I'm quite willing to accept your explanation. I wish a tire or something would give out."

"But I haven't said that was my reason. I merely suggested that if you were egotistical you might have thought it."

"May I not hope that is your reason, anyhow?"

"I don't suppose I have any control over your hopes."

"You might have," he replied, putting his goggles in his pocket and looking very seriously at her.

"If you will please let me out," she replied, "I will walk back."

"I can't do that. I've agreed to take you to Grotonville and set you down in front of Mr. Wharton's."

"Oh!" she exclaimed with a little gasp, "do you know my cousin?"

"I should think I did. And more than that, I happen to know that you are Miss Langley."

"The deep crimson returned to her cheeks and she turned a very stiff back toward him."

He pretended for a while to be busy steering, but turning suddenly, at length, he caught her looking at him.

They both laughed, and he brought the automobile to a stop. Then, taking a card from his pocket, he handed it to her.

"I've often heard Cousin Fred speak of you," she said.

"It was very good of him to mention me to you."

"I shall never forgive him," she decisively replied.

"What has he done?"

"No matter. Will you please open the door of this thing? I wish to get out."

"I couldn't think of leaving you here," he answered, starting forward again. "When we reach Grotonville, if you wish it, I will telephone them to come after you."

"You must think I'm the silliest thing in the world," she said, giving him a look that was at once angry and appealing. "Why didn't you tell me who you were before you let me make such a fool of myself?"

"How did I know you were making a fool of yourself?"

"You knew who I was, anyway, and you had no right to take advantage of me."

"I didn't know who you were until you mentioned that Fred Wharton was your cousin. It was all very simple then. He had told me that you were coming out to stay for a few weeks, and I would have been exceedingly dull if I couldn't have guessed the rest. Perhaps you will be good enough to remember that I have an invitation to take dinner at Wharton-hurst this evening for the purpose of making your acquaintance."

"I believe I did hear them say something about it."

"As long as things have turned out this way you might tell me why you stopped me and why you are here."

"I suppose I might. I can't make it any worse than it is. But it was all Fred's fault. He claimed that I had no originality, that I hadn't the courage to do things that were out of the ordinary. He said I hadn't enough strength of character to be unconventional, so just to show him I agreed to stop the first man who came down the road with any sort of thing on wheels and ask him to take me to Grotonville and back. I don't suppose you suspected that he was standing behind a tree just inside the park watching when I rode away with you. Now will you let me out?"

"It's only half a mile farther to Grotonville, and of course you can easily walk there and have them send for you. But I know how you can still further impress upon Mr. Frederick Wharton the fact that you are as original as necessary."

"How?"

"By informing him when you get back to Whartonhurst with the first man who happened to come along that you—"

"Well?"

"That you and the gentleman are engaged to be married."

He waited for her to answer or even look at him again, but she kept an uncompromising back turned toward him until they stopped in front of the Grotonville drug store, where she was to make use of the telephone for the purpose of apprising Wharton of her arrival. Jumping from his seat, Bolton went around to open the door of the tonneau for her. She went into the store without saying anything to him. On her return five minutes later he looked anxiously at her.

"Well, am I to take you back?"

"If you please."

"But I have some conditions to lay down before we start."

They were the only people in the quiet street, and she waited for him to explain, being careful to avoid looking into his eyes.

"You are to sit in front with me," he said.

She made no answer.

"And I am not to be prevented from trying to persuade you to tell Fred, when we get back, that you have been more unconventional with the first man who came along than you started out to be. May I help you in?"

After drawing a long, unsteady breath she looked up into his eyes and a moment later they had started slowly back toward Whartonhurst.—Chicago Record-Herald.

HARD TO GET BRIDES HERE

Single Black Ball Cast by Member of Indiana Matrimonial Committee

Will Bar Would-Be Benedict.

Connersville, Ind.—There is trouble and work ahead for the swains of Connersville. In fact, if the plans of 25 young women here, who have been horrified by the frequent divorce suits, do not miscarry, there will be more "giving of the mitten" than giving in matrimony for some time.

So deeply moved are these young women that they have organized themselves into a committee of a whole to investigate, pass upon, and approve or reject such suitors as may seek the hand of any member.

At the most exclusive of clubs, a black ball cast by a single member of the organization will be sufficient to bar the would-be benedict.

The cynical old bachelors of the city are laughing at the plan, which they declare is nothing less than a scheme on the part of the young women to make men entertain the entire 25 when they want to marry.

They suspect a plot to compel a wholesale distribution of candy, theater tickets and flowers, and they are already preparing to laugh at the disruption they feel certain will come when one of the members gets the idea that she is not being treated quite as well as her fellow club women.

While the love-stricken men do not take such a horrid view of the situation, they are none the less dismayed at the expensive prospect, to say nothing of the difficulty that may be expected in securing the approval of the 25.

The whole Moslem race despises and hates the sound of bells, which they say causes the evil spirits to assemble together. In consequence, they are never used on Mohammedan mosques.

WHY HE NEEDED A SPADE.

Drummer Wanted a Bath and Would Have to Dam the Creek to Get It.

Congressman Brownlow is from one of the mountainous regions of Tennessee. He comes from that part of the world where the crests of rock are so high that Gov. "Bob" Taylor (once said of them that small children could stand with very short straws. He is interested greatly, Mr. Brownlow is, says a Washington letter to the New York American, in the good roads movement.

In some parts of Tennessee it is difficult for a stranger traveling from New York, for instance, to imagine that the light of civilization ever has penetrated there. The houses are crudely built; the roads were mere blazes, the post offices sometimes 50 miles apart. Mr. Brownlow tells a story of a Philadelphia drummer having reached one of the villages late at night, and on being awakened early in the morning rubbed his eyes and then asked for a bath. In a few minutes the landlady returned with a spade, a hickory towel and a gourd of soft soap.

"What do I want with the spade?" asked the drummer.

"Well, you'll need it when you try to dam the creek," the hotel man said.

That's the Answer.

Smith—I wonder why it is that not a single one of our numerous laws for prohibiting the sale of liquor has ever worked satisfactorily.

Jones—Simply because not one of them prohibited thirst.—Chicago Daily News.

Pa Knew.

Willie—Teacher told us to-day that there's a certain kind of tree that grows out of rocks. I can't remember what it was.

His Pa—It's a family tree, I guess.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

New Version.

"What did you say, John?" queries Mrs. John, viewing her full length reflection in the mirror.

"I said," repeated John, distinctly, "it is clothes that break the man."—Houston Post.

Worried.

"Your son William always impressed me as being such a thoughtful boy."

"Yes, his pa and me are worried about him a good deal. We're afraid he's going to be a scholar."—Chicago Tribune.

SPREADING THE NEWS BROADCAST.

That Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured His Diabetes—After Long Suffering Mr. G. Cleghorn Found a Permanent Relief in the Great American Kidney Remedy.

Port Huron, Mich., Jan. 30th.—(Special)—Tortured with Diabetes and Bladder Disease from which he could apparently get no relief, Mr. G. Cleghorn, a bricklayer, living at 119 Butler St., this city, has found a complete and permanent cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills and in his gratitude he is spreading the news broadcast.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills made a man of me," Mr. Cleghorn says. "I was a sufferer from Diabetes and Bladder Disease. I was so bad I could do no work, and the pain was something terrible. I could not get anything to help me till I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. They helped me right from the first, and now I am completely cured. I have recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to all my friends, and they have found them all that is claimed for them."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all Kidney ills from Backache to Bright's Disease. They never fail to cure Rheumatism.

We can understand something of the significance of the quotation: "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," since learning that the prince of Wales has 19 pianos.—Montgomery Advertiser.

BABY CAME NEAR DYING.

From an Awful Skin Humour—Scratched Till Blood Ran—Wasted to a Skeleton—Speedily Cured by Cuticura.

"When three months old my boy broke out with an itching, watery rash all over his body, and he would scratch till the blood ran. We tried nearly everything, but he grew worse, wasting to a skeleton, and we feared he would die. He slept only when in our arms. The first application of Cuticura soothed him so that he slept in his cradle for the first time in many weeks. You don't know how glad I was. One set of the Cuticura Remedies made a complete and permanent cure. (Signed) Mrs. M. C. Maitland, Jasper, Ontario."

The statement in a literary journal that a certain well-known author "writes by candlelight" is not surprising. Very few of 'em can afford gas now.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles. Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Culture simplifies life. All the trouble we used to have about the pronunciation of depot is now obviated by calling it station.—Judge.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

Bears The Signature Of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over Thirty Years The Kind You Have Always Bought

Free Book

will be sent free postpaid upon request. This book of a hundred pages, handsomely illustrated throughout and tells of an experience of over thirty years in the treatment of Crooked Feet, Spinal Deformities, Infantile Paralysis, Hip Disease, Deformed Limbs and Joints, Etc. It tells of the only thoroughly equipped Sanitarium in this country devoted exclusively to the treatment of these conditions and how they may be cured without surgical operations, plaster casts or other severe treatment. Send for this book, and if directly interested, mention character of the affliction and special literature bearing on the subject will be sent with the book. The L. C. McLAINE ORTHOPEDIC SANITARIUM, 3102 Pine St., St. Louis

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment
heals Old Sores quickly.

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment
cures Sprains and Strains.

GOUNOD'S "AMBER EAR."

Lady Wanted It Played and Was Accommodated, But Under Different Title.

"Play the 'Amber Ear,'" said the waiter to the leader of the restaurant orchestra, while the people at nearby tables chuckled, relates the New York Press.

"You mean 'The Gondolier,'" corrected the leader, leaning over the edge of the little music balcony.

"No," persisted the waiter. "I asked her was that it, and she said: 'No.' She wants you to play 'Amber Ear.'"

"You go back and ask her again," said the leader with a laugh, and he watched the waiter make his way across the room.

In a moment he was back.

"I asked the lady, and she said she wanted you to play the 'Amber Ear,'" he said, with a touch of vexation. "She says you ought to know it if you're a musician."

"Wait a minute," the leader said. A moment later he was at the table where sat the lady of the request, and he came back smiling. He climbed into the little balcony, and presently there mingled with the fragrance of rarebits and Newburgs the strains of Gounod's "Ave Maria."

Queen Alexandra has just had her sixtieth birthday celebrated by loyal Englishmen all over the world. What woman would care to be a queen and have her age given away in that fashion?—Houston Post.

A great advance in the building of automobiles is said to have been made during the last year, but as far as has been reported there hasn't been much headway made toward producing a safe and sane motor car.—Indianapolis News.

60 Bu. Macaroni Wheat Per Acre.

introduced by the U. S. Dept. of Agr.

It is a tremendous cropper, yielding in good land in Wis., Ill., La., Mich., Ind., O., Pa., N. Y., 80 bu. per acre, and on dry, arid lands, such as are found in Mont., Idaho, the Dakotas, Colo., etc., it will yield from 40 to 60 bu. This Wheat and Spletz and Hanna Barley and Bromus Iernia and Billion Dollar Grass, makes it possible to grow and fatten hogs, sheep and cattle wherever soil is found.

JUST SEND 10c AND THIS NOTICE

to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and they will send you free a sample of this Wheat and other farm seeds, together with their great catalog, alone worth \$100.00 to any wide-awake farmer.

[K. L.]

"A little learning may be a dangerous thing," remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "but the man with a little learning is not nearly so dangerous as the man who knows it all."—Yonkers Statesman.

Don't Get Footsore! Get Foot-Ease.

A wonderful powder that cures tired, hot, aching feet and makes new or tight shoes easy. Ask to-day for Allen's Foot-Ease. Accept no substitute. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The word germ is of the time being the bogey-man of grown-up children, whose vague and indefinite terrors may be summed up in an indescribable fear of microbes.—Medical Talk for the Home.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

"Wholesale some people trouble to drown drink," said the janitor philosopher, "others drink to drown trouble. But, somehow, trouble always has a life-preserver."

I am sure Pisco's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

There are many ways to win a woman—but only one way for each woman.—Smart Set.

THE FARMERS ON THE FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS

of WESTERN CANADA carry the banner for yields of Wheat and other grains for 1904.

100,000 Farmers receive \$55,000,000 as a result of their Wheat Crop alone.

The returns from Oats, Barley and other grains, as well as cattle and horses, add considerably to this.

Secure a Free Homestead at once, or purchase from some reliable dealer while lands are selling at present low prices.

Apply for information to SUPERINTENDENT OF IMMIGRATION, Ottawa, Canada, or to H. M. WILLIAMS, Law Building, Toledo, O. Authorized Canadian Government Agent.

Please say where you saw this advertisement.

BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP cures coughs and colds.

PATENTS 48-page book FREE, highest references, FITZGERALD & CO., Box K, Washington, D. C.

WOMEN'S NEGLECT

SUFFERING THE SURE PENALTY

Health Thus Lost Is Restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

How many women do you know who are perfectly well and strong? We hear every day the same story over and over again. "I do not feel well; I am so tired all the time!"

More than likely you speak the same words yourself, and no doubt you feel far from well. The cause may be easily traced to some derangement of the female organs which manifests itself in depression of spirits, reluctance to go anywhere or do anything, backache, bearing-down pains, flatulency, nervousness, sleeplessness, leucorrhoea.

These symptoms are but warnings that there is danger ahead, and unless heeded a life of suffering or a serious operation is the inevitable result.

The never-failing remedy for all these symptoms is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Miss Kate McDonald, of Woodbridge, N. J., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:

"I think that a woman naturally dislikes to make her troubles known to the public, but restored health has meant so much

EXPRESSIVE NAME FOR INDIGESTION.

Clarke & Co. Have Simple Remedy That is Guaranteed to Cure the Trouble.

No one word better expresses the condition of the sufferer from weak stomach or indigestion than "misery." The stomach is weak and cannot digest the food, so that there is no appetite, there are pains and griping in the stomach and bowels, the head and back ache, and the misery goes to every organ.

Strengthen the stomach and the digestive system by the use of Mi-o-na. This is the only stomach remedy known that gives relief by strengthening the stomach and digestive organs. It is this principle that makes it a certain cure for indigestion. Other medicines may give temporary relief by helping digest the food, but they do not strengthen the stomach, and that organ gets weaker and weaker all the time.

Clarke & Co., the reliable retail drug firm, has so much confidence in this remedy that they guarantee a cure, or the money will be refunded. Mi-o-na costs but 50 cents a box. Ask to see the strong guarantee given with every box.

Mi-o-na is in tablet form and should be taken before each meal. Other remedies for stomach trouble and indigestion are taken after the meal, and decompose the good food you eat, but Mi-o-na used before eating strengthens the stomach, soothes and heals all irritation and inflammation, enriches the blood, and puts the stomach in such a healthy condition that it will take care of the food itself and there will be no pain and suffering.

MILLERSBURG.

Parties needing Miller Gem Ranges should see January & Connell, at Paris, Ky., before purchasing. 13th

Miss Nettie Hennessey, of Lexington, and Mrs. John M. Brown and son, of Paris, are guests of Mrs. Thos. Conway.

Born—Thursday, to the wife of Ed. Taylor, a daughter.

Mrs. Green Leer went to Paris, Thursday to visit Mr. and Mrs. J. Smith Clarke.

Miss Bessie Barlow, of Nicholas county, is the guest of Miss Nettie Howard.

Elder Joseph Severance, of Newtown, will preach at the Christian church Sunday morning and night.

Will Sheeler is working at Paint Lick for the L. & N. this week.

Dr. W. G. Bailey took Mr. T. J. Woodhall to Lexington Wednesday, and operated on him for appendicitis.

Maj. C. M. Best went to Cincinnati Tuesday on business.

Miss Sadie Hart is the guest of Mrs. C. M. Best this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Prather are visiting relatives in Cynthiana this week.

The ladies of M. E. Church will furnish dinner for the McClintock-Hunter sale Saturday in the Drug Store Corner, on Main street.

Mrs. Sallie Best returned from a visit with her son Rev. Reynolds Best, at Selma, Ala.

Mr. Chas. Martin sold 35 2-year-old mules to J. H. Hogan, of Waverly, Tenn., at \$120.

Mrs. Jos. A. Miller and Mrs. Sallie Best went to Danville to see Miss Alice Barbee who is very ill.

Mrs. Chas. Clarke and two sons left Thursday for Washington City, to visit her uncle, ex-Senator J. K. Jones and family. Mr. Clarke will go in next month to attend the inauguration.

To-NIGHT. — "Under Southern Skies."

BIRTHS.

To the wife of M. H. Boone, February 1, on West street, a 11 pound daughter.

Talk to W. O. Hinton about your fire insurance. He represents only good companies, and the rates are right. (tf)

Judge Hargis Elated.

Judge James Hargis expressed himself as being very much pleased with the granting by the Court of Appeals of a writ of prohibition restraining further proceedings in the James Cockrill case by the Fayette county authorities.

Fire From Celluloid Comb.

Mrs. Findley, wife of the Rev. A. P. Findley, pastor of the South Side Christian Church, at Lexington, was severely burned on the head Wednesday afternoon by a celluloid comb in her hair catching fire from the grate. The Rev. Mr. Findley was burned on the hands in extinguishing the flames.

Death Sentence Affirmed.

The Court of Appeals affirmed the death sentence given George B. Warner, of Louisville, for the murder of Pulaski Leeds, superintendent of machinery for the L. & N. railroad. Warner was a discharged employe and shot Leeds without warning, while he was sitting in his office.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce Col. H. P. Thomson as a candidate for State Senator from the 28th district composed of the counties of Bourbon, Clark and Montgomery, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Chas. Swift as a candidate for State Senator from the 28th district composed of Bourbon, Clark and Montgomery county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

L. & N. RATES.

Homeseekers' excursions to the Southwest. Tickets on sale 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of January, February, March and April, 1905. Call on or write the undersigned for rates, &c. E. H. BINZEL, Agent. D. JORDAN, Ticket Agt.

ANY heating stove in our house (except Radiant Home) at cost. If you need a stove it will pay you to see our line. We know you will buy. 31 Jan-26 LOWRY & TALBOTT.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

—OF—

Bourbon Co. Land

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

Deposit Bank, of Paris, Ky., - Plaintiff. Vs. Notice of Sale. Dudley Derrick, &c., - Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale made and entered in the above styled cause on the 16th day of December, 1904, I will sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder on the public square in front of the Court House door in Paris, Kentucky, on

Monday, February 6th, 1905,

about the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, the following described real estate, to-wit:

That certain parcel of land situated on the Ruddles Mills Turnpike No. 2, about 3 miles from the City of Paris, Kentucky, on the waters of Stoner Creek, and described as follows:

Beginning at 1 in the middle of dirt road, corner to Thomas Palmer, and running N. 5 W. 4.54 poles to 2 in the middle of dirt road; thence N. 34 3/4 W. 28 poles to the middle of Paris & Ruddles Mills Turnpike No. 2; thence with the middle thereof S. 4 1/2 E. 45.96 poles to 4, then with the middle of dirt road N. 20 1/2 W. 32 poles to the beginning, containing 2 acres, 2 rods and 34 poles.

But there is to be excepted a small parcel of land described as follows: Beginning at a point in the old road, corner to J. M. Thomas and Thomas Palmer, westerly 50 feet with said Thomas and Palmer's line to the center of the turnpike; thence with the center of the turnpike northerly 95 feet to the intersection of old road and turnpike; thence southerly 69 feet with old road to the beginning, and is the same property conveyed to said Lida Derrick by Robert O. Turner and wife by deed in Deed Book 75, page 580.

TERMS.—Said property will be sold upon a credit of six months for the purchase money, for which the purchaser will be required to execute bond with good surety to be approved by and payable to the undersigned Special Commissioner bearing interest from date of sale at the rate of six per cent. per annum until paid. Said bond to have the force and effect of a judgment. The purchaser will have the privilege of paying the purchase money at any time after said sale and stopping the interest if he so desires. Said sale is made to satisfy a judgment in favor of the plaintiff for the sum of \$328.02 being the amount of Plaintiff's debt and interest to date of sale and the further sum of \$92.90, the cost of this action making the total sum to be raised on date of sale \$420.92.

Witness my hand this, the 19th day of January, 1905.

WM. GRANNAN,
Special Commissioner.

20-27-3

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of executions No. 647 and 649 directed to me which issued from the Clerk's Office of the Bourbon Circuit Court, in favor of The Louis Voight & Sons Co. vs. Geo. W. Bryan and A. D. Puffer & Sons against Geo. W. Bryan, I will on

Monday, February 6, 1905,

between the hours of 11 o'clock a. m., and 12 o'clock m., at the Court House door, in Paris, Bourbon County, Ky., expose to public sale, to the highest bidder, the following property, (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy Plaintiff's debt, interests and costs) to-wit: A certain house and lot on the South side of 5th Cross Street, in Millersburg, Bourbon County, Kentucky, adjoining the property of Dr. Miller, and being the same devised to Geo. W. Bryan by Molly E. Bryan, deceased, by will of record in the Bourbon County Clerk's Office, levied upon as the property of Geo. W. Bryan.

Amount to be made on day of sale \$245.48.

TERMS.—Sale will be made upon a credit of 3 months, purchaser to execute bond with approved surety.

Witness my hand, this 19th day of January, 1905.

W. W. MITCHELL, S. B. C.

20-27-3

MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS



They overcome Weakness, irregularity and omissions, increase vigor and banish "pains of menstruation." They are "LIFE SAVERS" to girls at womanhood, aiding development of organs and body. No known remedy for women equals them. Cannot do harm—life becomes a pleasure. \$1.00 PER BOX BY MAIL. Sold by druggists. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale by OBERDORFER, The Druggist.

Free Delivery Service.

On February 1, the free delivery service was inaugurated in this city. Three carriers are at work—Earl Swearingen, Douglas Embry and Dave Robinson, the latter a "cullud gemmen." The city is divided into three districts, viz:

Mail Carrier Swearingen will daily make four deliveries—at 7:30 and 9 a. m. and at 1:34 and 4 p. m. His route will be on Main street, and extends from the G. G. White distillery in East Paris to the cemetery gate on South Main.

Carrier Douglas Embry will make two deliveries—at 9 a. m. and 1:30 p. m. He will traverse the following route: Leave Fifth street; North on Pleasant, out Stoner avenue; South on Vine; West on Duncan avenue; South on Pleasant; Thornton Division and L. & N. depot; goes West on Twelfth; South on Cypress on Hooker Stivers'; then on Seventeenth and Sleepy Hollow; then Newtown; down High to Eighth, West on Eighth to Squire J. W. Thomas, Jr.; North on Henderson to Seventh; East on Seventh; North on High to postoffice.

Carrier D. W. Robinson's route is as follows and his hours of delivery are 9 a. m. one 1:30 p. m.: Leaves Fifth, goes North, then out Second; then on Houston avenue to Mt. Airy; up Mt. Airy to Chapline; then on Second to Houston avenue; on Seventh to Higgins avenue, Walker avenue, Eighth street, etc.

All persons writing "drop letters" (letters to persons residing in Paris) are now required to have a 2-cent stamp thereon.

PILES Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and Itching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. By druggists, by mail or receipt of price, 50 cents and \$1.00. WILLIAMS MANUFACTURING CO., Props. Cleveland, Ohio.

OBERDORFER, The Druggist.

DR. L. H. LANDMAN,

Hotel Windsor,

Tuesday, Feb. 14, 1905.

ALWAYS FRESH.

Home-Made Candies,
Box Candies of all kinds,
Nuts, Fruits, Etc.,
All fresh stock for the Winter Trade.
We have the best Cakes, Plum Pudding, &c., to be had in the world.

BRUCE HOLLADAY'S.

DR. MOTT'S NERVE PILLS
Made This Change.

DO YOU suffer from Nervous Prostration, Falling or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emission, Shrunken Organs, Youthful Errors, Excessive Use of Tobacco or Opium? Sent by mail on receipt of price. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

OBERDORFER, The Druggist.

...There Are Some Things...

That Cannot Be Improved Upon.

PURITY FLOUR

...IS ONE OF THEM...

Sold By All Grocers.

Paris Milling Co.

HEATING STOVES.

Will go at 25 per cent. less than regular price for 30 days to close out our entire line to make room for our Spring and Summer goods.

The Buck's Hot Blast is the leader the world over. This is the kind we have.



This is a Hot Blast

That has proved to be a success along the line with our famous Buck's which you read so much about.

25 per cent. less than regular price.

We Desire to Call the Attention

Of our customers and the public of our much improved carpet room. We are now prepared to show you as good a line of Carpets as you can see in any city and at prices that will even surprise competition. We can make any Rug you wish, in any size or style, will fit and quality guaranteed.



Dressers

A Nice Line in Odd Dressers.

Oak and imitation of Mahogany. Good in quality and perfect in finish.

25 per cent. less than regular price.



A Few Odd Wash Stands

Just Like Cut to

Close Out at

25 per cent. less than regular price.

A. F. WHEELER & CO.,

THE LARGEST HOUSE FURNISHERS IN THE STATE.

AUCTION.

Chance of a life-time to buy

Men's Clothing,
Men's Overcoats,
Children's Clothing,
Shoes, Hats and Underwear,

at your own price. Nothing reserved. Everything goes.

AT

Louisville Ola
Store,
Opp. Court House.

Gaunce & Argo.

Best Black Tea, - = 30c.
Best G. P. Tea, - = 80c.

Apples, Cabbage and Potatoes
At the Right Price.

Gaunce & Argo.

Seed Wheat, Seed Rye, Timothy Seed.

Mountain Ash, Jellico and Kentucky Coals,

Bigstaff Anthracite.

...JAMESON'S BLUE GEM...

Oats, Corn, Hay, Lime, Sand, Etc.

STUART & O'BRIEN.

Directly opp. L. & N. Freight Depot,

Paris, Kentucky.